Education in the United States. A volume lately added to Appleton's International Scientific Series, Education in the United States, by RICHARD G. BOONE-while not professing to be exhaustive in the matter of statistics, presents a most comprehensive compilation and intelligent discussion of the data relating to its subject. The author traces the istory of American education from the first sattlement at Jamestown to the present time. distributing his material under four heads, namely, the colonial period, the revolutionary epoch, the era of reorganization, and the educational innovations or extensions which are now currently debated.

It appears that there is no foundation for the assertion of the Rev. Phillips Brooks that the Public Latin School of Boston is the oldest existing school within the bounds of the United States. That institution dates from 1635. 't the school of the Reformed Dutch tenuren in Brooklyn is older, having been founded as early as 1633. Just how soon after the settlement at Jamestown public schools were started in Virginia, we do not know, but a good many were in operation in 1649, and land and money were contributed in 1619 for the endowment of a school and college. although the execution of the purpose was delayed by war with the Indians. Whether the impulse to the energetic measures for the pronotion of education in the New England colonies came from the mother country or from folland (in which the settlers of Plymouth had sojourned) is discussed by Prof. Boone in the introduction. Our own opinion is that the influence of Holland was confined to the Plymouth colony, so far as English emigrants were concerned. It surely could not have been felt in the Carolinas, where schools, nevertheless, were to a creditable extent encouraged during the colonial period. Apropos of this question, the author recalls the interesting fact that in New York, at the date the surrender by the Dutch (1664), the educational spirit was so general that every town had its regular school, whereas, after the English occupation of the province, little attention was given to education, and many of the parochial schools were broken up. It seems, then, that precisely where the Dutch influence would have been presumed to be most powerful it proved ineffective. Between the northern and the southern colonies this general difference may be noted, that in the latter schools were isolated and transient, while in New England, at all events (Rhode Island excepted), there was even in colonial times systematic provision for education. In 1647 the Massachusetts Colonial Assembly passed a common school act which was mandatory upon every town. A similar law was enacted in Connecticut three years later. These regulations and their consequences, however, were not so startlingly new or anomalous as some New England orators are accustomed to proclaim. It is said that in Sweden in 1637 (the year of the founding of Harvard) there was not a peasant's child who could not read or write, and in the previous century the common school system introduced by Calvin at Geneva had been adopted in Protestant Germany, Holland, and Scotland. The Pilgrim Fathers were not such marvellous innovators and reformers as some of their descendants profess to believe.

Before the outbreak of the revolution nine colleges had been founded in the colonies. New Jersey being the only province which had es-tablished two. During the revolutionary epoch and the ensuing years up to 1800 only fifteen were added, of which Bowdoin has become the most distinguished. Prof. Boone does not give a full list of the American institutions which now claim the name of college or university, but he carefully reviews their aims and resources, distributing them for the purpose into three classes; those, namely, which are still or have been ecclesiastical, those created by the State, and those owing their existence to private endowment. As regards the amount of property, Harvard, the University of California, and Cornell University respectively rank at the head of their respective classes. The richest woman's college is Wellesley, possessing, as it does, an endowment of \$2,250,000.

Under the caption of technological education the author examines many extra collegiate establishments. from the scientific schools of Yale and Harvard and the United States Military Academy, to the least pretentious of so-called polytechnic schools, agricultural schools, normal schools, and schools of design. To another class, described as " supplemental institutions," are referred private schools, denominational schools, evening schools, the provisions for education of the unfortunate, reading clubs, and student circles, including the "Chautauqua Circles." With these may be properly associated museums and libraries, the multiplication of which is one of the most striking phenomena of recent years. As regards the number of books accessible to students we are told that, exclusive of parish and Sunday schools, private col-lections, and public and school libraries of less than 300 volumes each there are now in the United States 20,000,-000 volumes. The largest mercantile library is that belonging to the Clinton Hall Association of New York. This comprises 225,000 volumes. The 450,000 volumes belonging to the Boston Public Library put this justitution at the head of its class. Among the libraries dependent on private endowment the highest place must be assigned to the collection started and maintained by the Aster family. It contains at the present time upward of 225,000 volumes. The Congressional Library, with nearly 600,000 bound volumes and 200,000 pamphlets, is the largest in this country. It is not generally known that other libraries in Washington belonging to the various Government departments comprehend in the aggregate about 320,000 volumes. Harvard College is, it is well known, at the head of collegiate collections. Deserving of special mention among the museums of science and art are the National Museum connected with the Smithsonian Institution, the Harvard Museum of Comparative Zoology, and the Metropolitan Museum of Art at New York.

In that part of this book allotted to the discussion of current educational interests, the author considers at some length the subject of compulsory school attendance. In 1832, Massachusetts enacted a law requiring every child between the ages of eight and fourteen years to attend school for twelve weeks in the year. six of which must be consecutive. Twenty years later the school term was lengthened. Sixteen other States have made similar statutory provisions. Prof. Boone acknowledges, however, that these statutes are at best inefficient. Their execution is irregular, halfhearted or ignored. Of course the interence is that public opinion in this country does not

sanction compaisory education.

The extant data in regard to the naturalization of kindergartens in the United States are set forth in one of the concluding chapters. The Froebel system was first introduced in 1852 among the Germans in Wisconsin by pupils of Froebel himself and his immediate European successors. Through Mrs. Carl Schurz, Miss Peabody became acquainted in 1850 with the kindergarten idea, and undertook to apply it in lieston. In 1867 she obtained a more thorough knowledge of the system by a personal study of its workings in the Hamburg Kindergarten. About 1870 schools were established in New York by Mrs. Kriege, a graduate of the training school founded by the Baroness Marenholtz-Eulow, and by Mrs. Kraus-Boelte, who was a graduate of the Procedel institution. According to the table prosented by Prof. Boone there are now in the United States 544 kindergartens, with 1,256

teachers and nearly 26,000 pupils.
It is plain from the chapter on "Education in the South" that the author does not think the Federal Government should be asked to pay for the support of common schools in the Southern States. He shows that the actual outlay for education in States has increased from \$11,400,000 in 1878 to about \$20,000.000 in 1888, or 75 per cent. Again, the assessed valuation of taxable property in twelve Southern States, from which returns are available, aggregated a little less than that

of the State of New York; the former, nevertheless, spent on public schools for the year 1885-86 upward of \$1,000,000 more than the latter. Mississippi, Missouri, and West Virginia each spends on education more mills to the dollar than does New York, and the last of the three Southern States named three times as much as Michigan. The author's conclusion is that the South is rapidly settling for itsalf the problem of education.

In some twenty pages Prof. Boone traces the history of the movement for the higher education of women in the United States. The original impulse seems to have been imparted by Mrs. Emma Willard, whose work began in 1808, although her widely known Troy Female Seminary was not founded until 1821. The success of her experiment has brought into existence no less than 207 Institutions of a similar type. Of the so-called "female college" there are some two hundred examples, more than half of which were started before Vassar College, which dates from 1861. The resources of Vassar, inclusive of real estate, are computed at nearly \$1,200,000. Wellesley College, near Boston, has, as we have said above, an endowment of about two and a querter millions of dollars. Bryn Mawr College, not far from Philadelphia, is credited with \$1,100,000. Smith College has an endowment of \$400,000. All of these last-named institutions aim to give young women an education strictly analogous to that bestowed on men at the universities of the first class. Of Wellesley it is asserted that in no other American college is more intelligent or more advanced undergraduate work accomplished.

-education of the sexes was first attempted at Oberlin College in 1837. At present women constitute 55 per cent, of the undergraduates. Another ploneer in the movement was Antioch College, opened in 1853. From that time to this about one-third of the stu-dents have been women. To Michigan University women were formally admitted in 1870, and to Cornell in 1874. Most colleges based on State endowments are now open to both sexes. Of 345 colleges and universities reporting to the National Bureau of Education 204 are co educational. The same thing may be said of 38 out of 48 schools of science endowed with the national laud grant. Now as to the facilities for the professional education of women in this country. First, as to theology. As long ago as 1880, one hundred and sixty-five pulpits were regularly occupied by women. most of whom had received more or less theological training in the schools of their respective churches. In regard to medicine we find that nineteen allopathic medical colleges admit female students, and that the number of medical schools of all categories adopting the principle of coeducation is 126. The female doctors in practice now number about a thousand. The legal education of women in the United States dates from 1869, when the Washington University at St. Louis admitted a young woman to the law department. Ten years later a female applicant compelled the University of California to admit her as a law student. At present women are admissible to most law schools, and are practising at the bar in Maine, Massachusetts Connecticut, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Minnesota, California. Oregon. Michigan. Missouri, Wisconsin. Texas. District of Columbia. and the Territories of Wyoming. Washington and Utah.

The tendency to employ women for the pedagogic function has enormously increased of late years. In only thirteen of the States do male teachers now predominate, and these are all Southern States except Indiana. In sixtynine cities employing more than one hundred teachers each, more than ninety-one per cent. are women. Twelve cities representing a school population of 33,500 emplor women teachers only. We may add that in fifteen States women possess the school suffrage and are eligible to service on educational boards of control.

The general significance of the educational movement in the United States during the last two and a half centuries is summed up by Prof. W. T. Harris, editor of the International Education Series. He recognizes in it a gradual divergence from private, endowed, and parochial schools toward the assumption of educational functions by the State. There is in words, a trend away from isolated efforts and toward system and the supervision which only system renders possible. There has also been a change of edagogic methods, as, for example, in the adaptation of the matter of instruction to the mind of the child. The methods of discipline have also been improved by the almost complete elimination of corporal punishment Finally, the opening of free public libraries, museums, and courses of lectures, represents the culminating application of the democratio

## principle to the diffusion of knowledge.

The Library of American Literature. The eighth volume of the Labrary of American Literature, edited by EDMUND CLAR-ENCE STEDMAN and ELLEN MACKAY HUTCHINson (C. L. Webster & Co.), deals with the same period to which the preceding volume was devoted, namely, the years from 1835 to 1860. Here, however, we encounter few names that deserve to rank with James Russell Lowell. Oliver Wendell Holmes, John Lothrop Motley, and Walt Whitman. Some writers, however, of unquestionable distinction are represented in this volume by extracts of considerable length, as. for example, Francis Parkman, Bayard Taylor, and George William Curtis. But the great majority of the authors, to whom the editors have here good naturedly awarded a place in American literature, are entirely forgotten, and we are constrained to add that, so much higher is the present standard of workmanship, many of the writings reproduced in these pages would now have but a poor chance of admission to the columns of a New York newspaper. It should, however, be remembered that the aim of the editors is by no means critical, but encyclopædic and historical. It is not their function to inform us what American literature in the generation preceding the civil war ought to have been, but what it was. They cannot, therefore, confine themselves to a selection of the master works that challenge the approval of a wider or maturer audience. but must necessarily include in their conspectus much that they recognize as jejune.

ephemeral, and fugitive.

As the scheme of the compilers of this volume impelled them to allot a meas-ure of notice to each of more than a hundred names, the amount of space assignable in the most deserving instances was necessarily limited. We confess, however, that we cannot always comprehend the principle upon which space has been distributed. Why, for example, should Donald G. Mitchell have but seven pages, while Charles Dudley Warner has seventeen? And on what ground is as large a fraction of the volume allotted to Richard Grant White as to Francis Parkman? To George William Curtis are given fifteen pages, which would be reasonable enough if Thomas Wentworth Higginson were not more liberally treated. Bayard Taylor has fitteen pages; Richard Henry Stoddard has fourteen. We do not protest against the sacrifice of eight pages to the poems of George Henry Boker, but why should nine be conceded to Elizabeth D. B. Stoddard. whose verses and novels not one person in a thousand of the present generation is likely to have read. No doubt the editors have reasons for seeming inconsistencies of the kind, but they have wisely forborne to state them. knowing that, if they once entered upon explanation, there would be no end to the task devolv-ing on them. We repeat, what we have often said in connection with this cyclopedia of American literature, that the utmost to be expected of the most competent and painstaking editors of such a work is that their principles and methods shall commend themselves to general acceptance. We cannot expect that every application of those principles will meet with the unqualified approval of all readers. to those who are not familiar with his writings

by four striking passages which, by a certain

excision. Two of these passages are taken from

episodical completeness, land themselves to

the "Pioneers of France in the New World." and one from "The Old Regime in Canada, while the fourth, from " Montcalm and Wolfe, embodies the memorable description of the de cisive battle on the Heights of Abraham Among the excerpts from Bayard Taylor, all but one of which, by the way, are made from his poetical writings, may be mentioned a part of the national ode, written for the Philadelphia centennial celebration in 1876; the combat of Lars and Per, from the author's Norway Pastoral; the opening scene of "Prince Deukalion," and the charming poem entitled "A Woman," first published, we believe, in 1862. The selections from the writings of Mr. George William Curtis present him in the two-fold quality of man of letters and of orator. Thus from "The Potiphar Papers" we have the account of "The New Livery," and from "Prus and I "the description of "Our Cousin, the Curate,"
Then follows a long and characteristic extract from the Eulogy on Wondsli Phillips delivered in Boston five years ago. This is one of the author's academic performances by which he is most likely to be remembered; yet, to our mind, it was surpassed by the oration delivered before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Harvard College in 1862. The extracts from the works of Donald G. Mitchell do not include anything from the "Reveries of a Bachelor." but are restricted to two interesting passages from "My Farm of Edgewood," and the collection of short tales published in 1864, under the collective title of "Seven Stories." It is a pleasure to find in-cluded in this volume the fragment of an essay on Edmund Spenser, by Prof. P. J. Child of Harvard University, well known as one of the greatest living authorities upon the early English language and literature. The essay deserves to rank with the famous prefatory remarks by Dryden on the same subject. In the six pages allotted to another Harvard scholar Charles Eliot Norton, are two excerpts, complete in themselves, on "Cathedral Building." and "The First Stages of Dante's Genius."

No songs, with the exception of "Home, Sweet Home," "The Last Rose of Summer," and "Ever of Thee I'm Fondly Dreaming"we do not include in the list of exceptions any of Moore's melodies-have obtained so wide a popularity in the United States as those of Stephen Collins Foster. The four selected for reproduction are "Old Folks at Home," " Mas sa's in de Cold Ground."" Nelly Bly,"and "My Old Kentucky Home." We should have liked to see "Old Uncle Ned" aided to the too short list. About a dezen negro melodies of unknown origin are reproduced in these pages. including such familiar examples as "Roll. Jordan, Roll" and "Swing Low, Sweet Charlot." Although the period covered by this volume is supposed to close with 1860, a good many songs and ballads of the civil war are here collected. Thus, among those expressing the feelings of the North, we find the "Union Army Chorus" (John Brown's body lies a mouldering in the grave), "Three Hundred Thousand

More." "All Quiet Along the Potomac." and the "Battle Cry of Freedom." Among the Con-federate war songs are "Dixey" and "The Bonny Blue Fiag." Worthy of reproduction

also, in the Southern list, would have been Maryland. My Maryland." which was sung to the old college air of "Lauriger Horatius." The discussion of the question "How shall we spell?" quoted from Prof. W. D. Whitney's we spell?" quoted from Prof. W. D. Whitney's
"Oriental and Linguistic Studies," is of particular interest at this time, when the author
has undertaken the chief editorship of the
monumental Century Dictionary. Another
paper which deserves careful study for its own
sase, apart from its context, is extracted from
Mr. Justin Windor's "Narrative and Critical
History of America," and deals with "our
early diplomacy in Europe." It is not at first
sight, however, easy to account for the inclusion
of the extract in this volume, seeing that the
marrative of which it forms a part was first
published only a year ago. M. W. H.

THEY ARE NOT SUPERSTITIOUS.

## But they Know Enough Not to Go Against

CANADENSIS, Pa., July 27.-The hardleaded, matter-of-fact Pennsylvania farmer thinks he is as little given to superstition as any man in the world. He believes in signs and omens to a large extent and believes in them, according to his own statement, because in his family, in the years that are gone, each particular sign and omen played a very important part, which had not only a great effect upon the family, but also upon the omen, which lost its individuality at the time and has been busy ever since in foretelling like events. But call him superstitious and you offend him beyond all hope of torgiveness. He is per-fectly willing to acknowledge that some of his ideas are peculiar, and the chances are ten to one that he will explain this by relating a hair-raising chain of events which occurred the night he was born. He is willing that you should charge his neighbor with having a deep beliet in "speaks and sperits" and he will help

boole in "good-as and specific." and he will show the property of the property

POEMS WORTH READING.

The Commencement Season From the Philodelphia Bernia.
The now the college graduate, With white and cuff immaculate, Does trusts and men annihitate in language boil and st one. The measures we should agitate. The gas that it indeequals. Are touched off in his song.

He says we should eradicate
The evils that contaminate
The sons, that all are profitate
And paint the city red.
The wine that will forexteate,
The many drinks intemperate,
All these, he will relievate.
Are questions of much dread. Are questions of much dread.

He says we should evaporate.
This state of things unfortunate.
And rawly facilitate.
A man to make a dash.
One year from now he li advocate,
In ione of voice efferminate.
The wares of men importunate.
And boildly cry out, "Cash!"

At the Class Tree. From the Harvard Lampoon.
Round the old tree are twined
Garlands of posles.
Port grows its ranged rind,
'Neath its soft roses. Here are wreathed toll and play, Joy and corrow. Pansies for yesterday, Myrtics to morrow.

Love and hate, good and bad, Foul and fair weather. False and true, gay and sad, Tangled together.

Though the great struggle be Fierce when it closes. Yet I'll tear from the tree Some of its roses. These in thy lap I'll ding in fragrant rain, love, Bidding them only bring Joy without pain, love. LLOYD MCKIN GARRISON

Horace to his Patres. From the Chicago Daily News.
Maccanas you're of noble line:
Of which the proof convincing
is that you buy me all my wine
Without so much as wincing.

To different men of different minds Come different kinds of pleasure; There's Marshall Fjeld, what joy he finds In shears and cloth-yard measure! With joy Professor Swing is filled
White preaching godly sermone;
With bliss is Hobart Taylor thrilled
When he is leading germans.

While Uncle Joe Mediil prefers
To ran a daily paper.
To Walter Gresham it occurs
That law's the proper caper.

With comedy a winning card, How nithe is Richard Hooley; Per contra making soap and lard Rejoices Fairbank duly. While Armour in the augar bam MacVeagh's as happy as a clam in cauping pears and peaches

Let Farwell glory in the fray Which party hate increases, His son-in-law delights to play Gayottes and such like pieces So each betakes him to his task, So each his hobby surses, While I, well, all the boon I ask Is leave to write my verses.

Give, give that precious boon to me And I shall envy no man: If not the noblest, I shall be At least the happiest Roman!

The Romance of a Button, From the Ladies' Wear Beview,
He was about to say addeu,
Was thinking of some word to flatter
When from his overcoat there flew
A button with a dismal clatter. He blushed, but she with woman's tact, As if she saw a good joke in it. Cried, laughingly. "There: now, I'll act Your tailor's part for just a minute."

He doffed the coat and watched her thread.
The needle with her head low bending.
"Now do you know," he softly said.
"I have an awful lot of mending? "A bachelor, we'll say, like me,
Is at the mercy of his tailor.
And then there something else, you see
(At this ho turned a trifle paler).

"My beart needs mending much. I fear:
Do you suppose that you could do it !" TON MARSON.

Mouth and the Man I Sing. I love the man who knows it all,
From east to west, from north to scuth;
From east to west, from north to scuth;
Who knows all threat both great at a small,
And tells it with his treiess mouth;
Who holds a listening world in awa,
The while a les works his iron jaw. Oftimes, in evening's boly calm,
When twillight entiens sight and sound,
And sophy breathers a peaceful pealm.
This fellow brines his mouth around,
With its long gallop that car, tire
The eight-day clock's impatient fre.

His good, strong mouth! He wields it well!
He works it just for all its worth.
Not damson's jawbone famed could tell.
Buon mighty deeds upon the earth.
He pulls the throttle open wids.
And works it hard on either side.

Up hill and down, through swatop and sand, it never stops, it never balks; Through sir and sky, o'er sea and land. He talks, and talks. Good Lord, from evils fierce and dire, Save us each day: from fear and wee, From wreck and flood, from storm and fire, From sudden death, from secret foe, From bighting rain and burning drought, And from the man who plays his mouth i

R. J. BURDETTE The Hotel Typewriter. From the Somerville Journal.
How her doft ingers fly!
How her doft ingers fly!
And and a trance you sit by,
And admire the typewriter girl
She as o primpt and expert
You've no courage to first.
Though abe's set your poor brain in a whirl

She knows she's the belle
Of the summer hotel.
And she knows she could reign, if she would;
But she knows the young men,
Though she sely as a wren.
And she knows that they're mostly no good.

When the letter she writes Her derialon excites,
You never can tell from her face;
Blee's impassive and still,
You may say what you will,
She will write with precision and grace.

Now she tinkles the bell.
And you wake from your spell
As she pulls out the sheet with a jerk;
Then you pay her her fes.
Jovel llow cold she can be!
And she caimly goes back to her work. Enoch, Cyrus, Jerry, and Ben. Enoch and Cyrus and Jerry and Ben
Were bables together, four fat little men,
Four baid-headed bables, who bumped themselves
And sprawed, grabbed, and tumbied, as all bables
Full of laughter and tears, full or sorrow and slee,
All in the same valley free these little men,
Enoch and Cyrus and Jerry and Ben.

Enoch and Cyrus and Jerry and Ben Were fast little chums—itil they grew to be men. Eight ben itilite feet on the same errands dew Through meadows beaprinkled with datates and dew; They were amiese as butterflies, thoughtless and free As the summer-mad boboling drunken with give, A wonderful time were those careless days then For Enoch and Cyrus and Jerry and Ben

Brook and dyrus and Jerry and Ben Grew from bables to boys, and from boys into men. Too restless to stay in the circumscribed bound Of the green hills that circled their valley around. To the north and the south and the cast and the west, Bath departed alone on a scoarate quest. Alt they it me'er be the same to each other again, Enoch and Cyrus and Jerry and Ben.

Enoch and Cyrus and Jerry and Ben.

Enoch and Cyrus and Jerry and Ren.
Though companions in youth, were strangers as men;
Enoch grew rich and haughty and proud,
While Cyrus worked on with the toll-driven crowd;
In the councils of State Jerry hold a proud place.
But poor Ben, he sounded the depths of diagrace.
Ah, diverse were the lives of these boys from the glen,
Enoch and Cyrus and Jerry and Ben. Enoch and Cyrus and Jerry and Ben. Who can read the strong fates that encompassed these men!
The face that raised one to the summit of fame.
The face that raised one to the darkness of shame!
Ah is lence is best patter grory nor plame
Will grant to the bonored or dishonored name.
We are all like these beys who graw to be men,
Like Enoch, or Cyrus, or Jerry, or Bess.

Manifesto of French Women Against War

Manifesto of French Women Against War

We women belong to all lands:
We, who form half the continuent of the nations;
We, who form half the continuent of the nations;
We who form half the continuent of the nations;
We who from half the continuent of the nations;
We whom the laws of minh have excluded from councils where once our mothers voices caused Peace
to triumph;
We, on whom the barbarity and license of War ruthlessy indic death and outrage;
We, whose conselences have not learned to distinguish
between the single homicide, justip branded and
between the single homicide, justip branded and
between the single homicide, justip branded and
between the single homicide, in mas though perpetrated
on the innocember of the transaction of the innocember of the fort in
the innocember of the commandment, "Thou shalt
not kill"
we, whom society deems capable and fitted for its
heaviest duties without the corresponding privileges:
We, whome sionest silence would render accomplices in
this detestable squandering of human life, this waste
of trassure, this desolating or whote provinces:

We, whome a ionest silence would render accomplices in
this detestable squandering of human life, this waste
of trassure, this desolating or whote provinces:

We whom a ionest silence would render accomplices in
this detestable squandering of human life, this waste
of intensitional arbitration, so profine of power,
Against the intentional disregard of the pacific means
of international arbitration, so profine of good.

We revest

In the name of our country, deprived of her sons by
War,
In the name of our country, deprived of her sons by
War,
In the name of the family, dismembered and destreyed
by War,
In the name of morals perverted by War.

In the name of our country, deprived of her sons by
the profit of the profit of the family,
request from all men, lossessed of hearts, brotherin the name of morals perverted by War.

In the name of our country, deprived of her sons by
the profit of the profit of the family,
request from all men,

MEE. V. GRINGS-TRAVE.

SAPE THE CROTON.

We Have None Too Large a Supply, and Too Much is Wasted.

Don't waste the Croton water. From every part of the city comes the complaint of the scarcity of water. In some places they never get it up to the third floor; in others it runs slowly only in the basement during the day. Generally the upper floors of the city are not supplied with water, except at night, in houses not supplied with roof tanks, fed by pumps. This searcity of water become such a nuisance to householders of late years that the increase of tanks has become enormous. None of the new dwelling houses are now built without tanks and pumps. The result is that dwellers in new flats and apartment houses have a constant and bountiful supply of water, while dwellers in older houses that are built without tanks can draw no water until very late at night. The filling of these many tanks is an immense drain on the water supply every night, and it is not until about 2 o'clock in the morning that the full force of the water in the street mains is available for high service.

The fact is, that the people of New York city are using more water every day than can be brought through the old aqueduct. Were it not for the big storage reservoir in Central Park, there would be a water famine. There are about a hundred and fifteen million gallons of water used every day. Of this, only about a hundred million gallons comes through the old aqueduct, running to its utmost capacity day and night. In April the big Central Park reservoir had thirty-six feet depth of water. Now the depth is reduced two or three inches a day. The present depth is about thirty feet. But if the aqueduct should give out, the entire contents of the big reservoir would not last the city a week. The other

Central Park reservoir is a small affair, con-

taining about a day's supply. All this time the water is running over the All this time the water is running over the Croton dam more than a foot deep, and in quantity sufficient to supply all the needs of the city. When the new aqueduct is available it will bring two and a hall times as much water as the old one and use up the water which now runs over the dam and is wasted. This was forescen when the new aqueduct was projected. The practical thing to be done now is for all the citizens of New York to combine and save the water. If each citizen can save half a gallon of water say the total will be nearly a million gallons a day, and that would be a great help. The truth is, the waste of water is enormous. We are running a large part of the Croton River through the waste pless and getting no benefit from it. The closets, the street aprinkling, the sidewalk washing, the reckless use of water in the bath tuba, the letting the water run to get it cool, the bad primbing, the carelessness of children, and of servants and others who ought to know better, all combine to make an enormous waste of water. Years ago the enormous consumption of water in large manufactories, hotels, railroad stations, and other places led to the introduction of water meters. This was found to be a great saving. People got to be careful when they found they had to pay for water. The city collected an enormous revenue from the water rents. The clevated railroad companies pay the city about \$50,000 a year for water. The reason they use it is because the water is much better for their locomotive boiles than any other water. All the great consumers of water have made attempts to use arresian wells to save expense, but the water thus obtained is found to be so deleterious in many cases that the Board of Health is opposed to its use for drinking nur-Croton dam more than a foot deep, and in quan-

the great consumers of water have made attempts to use artesian wells to save expense, but the water thus obtained is found to be so deleterious in many cases that the Board of Health is opposed to its use for drinking purposes. The Windsor Hotel proprietors found that the iron in the artesian well water discolored the marble of their basins. There are many artesian wells and driven wells in the city, but their aggregate product is of little consequence in the great consumption.

Some people have supposed that the annexed district folks are using the Croton and cutting off the supply from down town. This is a mistake. The annexed district is supplied from the Broax. There are reservoirs at Kensico and William's Bridge, and there have been completed of late years, so as not only to surply the annexed district, but also to help along a little in supplying the deficiency of the Croton for down town.

There are now between 18,000 and 19,000 water meters in use in the city and about twenty-five millions of gallons of water acconsumed through them daily. Thus it appears that nearly three-quarters of the water used is used by the smaller consumers, and the greatest waste comes from that direction. There are water inspectors constantly on the alert to find out where large quantities are being used, in places such as stables, barrooms, public baths, and the like. But, after all, it is the constant steady consumption and waste of the many that goes to foct up the average consumption of over flity gallons of water a day for every inhabitant of the city.

There is what is called the high service for certain portions of the city; that is, a separate service for high gridge. But in this drought the residents of the high service dis rict are complaning as much as the rest, and walls pour into the office of the high service dis rict are complaning as much as the rest, and walls pour into the office of the high service dis rict are complaning as much as the rest, and walls pour into the office of the high service dis rict are c

It is expected that the new aqueduct will be

upper floors.

It is expected that the new aqueduct will be available next summer. This will be a great relief; but the watershed of the Croton valley must be still further utilized by big dams before sufficient water can be collected to fill the new aqueduct. Anybody who looks at the big ripes now being laid down Tenth avenue and Eighth avenue to connect with the new aqueduct and ompty into the big Central Park lake through a new gate house at Ninety-third street, will see how big a river is required to fill six such pipes. When we can run those big pipes full the aqueduct will be worth to us all of the \$30,000,000 that it will cost.

Some people say that the Forty-second street reservoir ought to have been kept in use. The fact is, that reservoir only holds about 25,000,000,000 gallons, or less than a quarter of a day's supply, and is of no consequence alongside the thousand million reservoir in the Central Park, which is seldom full, and has no cannec to get full in such hot weather as this, when the stores are drawn upon at the rate of about 12,000,000 of gallons a day. Although the water in the big reservoir is now 30 feet deep, and it has been in former years as low as 13 feet, it must not be supposed that there is not a scarcity of water. The demands for water have enormously increased of late years, and the necessity for prudence and reason in he use of water has become more any aront from year to year. Although we do get ten or fifteen million gallons of water a day from the Bronx in pipes independent of the old aqueduct, it is of little consequence compared to the enormous consumption of a population that is so nearly a million and three-quarters.

year to year. Although we do get ten or fifteen million gallons of water a day from the Bronx in pipes independent of the old aqueduct, it is of little consequence compared to the enormous consumption of a population that is so nearly a million and three-quarters.

Any one looking at the terries night and morning will get an idea of what an enormous tax on our water supply all these people must be every day. In the interest of fragality all these people ought to be encouraged to drink as little as possible of the cirv water and as much as possible of the cirv water and as much as possible of the water produced where they pay their taxes.

There has been some grumbling because the New York Athetic Club has Croton water to swim in while many clitzens have trouble to set enough to drink. The members say they are entitled to have water there as at their homes, and that as they pay their water tax it is nobody's business. The fact is that the city charge for water is one cent for about two barrels, so that the cost need not frighten anybody. Some people think that the Croton could be saved by using river water to extinguish flies. Commissioner Purroy invented a movable tank, to be filled with water pumped from the rivers and used to save the Croton. The fact is that all the water used at fires in our met tax is that all the water used at fires in our met tax has all the water used at fires in our met tax has been hinted that the high service system was got up to give the rich the benefit of best service. This seems a little plausible, from the greatest pressure, because water runs down hill even if the poore of oposity it.

Many people say, 'How is it that we do not have more water after these bic raines' The answer is simile. The old aqueduct will only be long a limited quantity when it runs full. All the rains o, the world would not increase the supply in the city.

One thing is curious. That all over the city there is no stonies and water, and New Yorkers may as well begin now to stop the sevice as a feet the new

## To Him That Hath Shall Be Given. From the St. Louis Republic.

From the St. Louis Republic.

FINDLAY, O., July 16.—Among the wills admitted to record by Judge Myers of the Hancock county Probate Court last week was the testament of A. B. Arthur, an eccentric farmer of Marion township, who departed this life some time in June and left behind him an estate valued at about \$50,000. After his death, when his will was made public, none wore more astomisted than the expectant heirs when it was found that the old gentleman had devised his entire possessions to be sold by his executors, and the proceeds invested in the building and maintenance of a "Home for Indigent Hackmen."

A QUAINT OLD CEMETERY.

Peculiarities of the Clarkson Street Burial Ground.

This monument was erected by members of Engine Company 13, In connection with friends of the decased, to commemorate the sad event connected with their document, and the loss which they deplors.

Surmounting the sarconhagus is a stone cof-Surmounting the sarconhagus is a stone cof-fin, on the top of which are carved a fireman's can, torch, trumpet, and hook. Among other interments were Maria Hasam, wife of Thomas Hasam, 1827; James E. Crane and Catharine Crane, 1829; Maria Speed, 1823. One slab bears the following:

BEST AMIN JEWETT.

who was drowned rom the Sir E. Hamilton,

Ased 21 years.

This stone is erected to his memory by his ship-July, 1833.

Among other interments were Naomi Hamblin, wise of Thomas Hamblin; James Clark, 1834; Gabriel Grenolier, 1813; Alexander Dugan, 1824; J. N. Whitehoad, 1835; John Benson, 1837; John Young's vault, 1831; Sarah Jane Millington, 1840; Caroline Columbia Knight, 1840; Jacob Shetzel, 1840; Leonard Paton, 1836; James Berrian, 1828; Matthew Trimble, 1837; Isabella, wife of Richard Manifold, 1837; John Summerhays, 1820; John Foster, 1837; Thomas B. Hogg, 1837; Betty Foster, 1837; John Casoon and lamily, 1842; Robert Lambert, 1821; Mary Legget, 1812, Etat 8 months; Cornelius Moon, 1808.

There are a number of very small stones, about two feet square; one is that at the grave of Rachel Brown, 1833. One of the best preserved stones bears this inscription:

CAPTAIN PETER TAYLOR,
who departed this life
April the Neil
In the Tail year of his age.
Long has he braved the atomy sea.
He was known for skill as a man of his profession.
At last he has east anchor in a safe harbor,
The broad bay of sweet repose.

There is a cut of a fouled anchor at the head of the stone.

There is a good deal of refuse on the grounds, thrown there from the street and adjoining buildings, and the whole place is in striking contrast with nearly kept cemeteries like Greenwood and Woodlawn. Occasionally the boys of the neighborhood get over the fence in such numbers as to intimidate the dogs, and they are even sacrilegious enough to play duck on a rock on the gravestones.

There is one interment of a Catholic in the grounds, with the familiar I. H. S. on the headstone. The date is one-cure, but it goes back to the time when Catholics were buried in the same grounds with Protestants.

## \$8.50 for Writing a Successful Novel.

The average novel does not pay the author for his trouble, and often does not cover the typewriter's bill. I know of two recent novels dupon which each of the author's seen the best part of a year in writing and revising. Both hovels are, according to the popular acceptance of the term, successful—that is, they have been widely written about, paragraphed in the press from one end or the country to another. English editious have been printed of each, and to every literary person the names of both novels and authors are therotography familiar. Now, what have the authors received in hard cash for their years work? I will tell you exactly: Of one 1.700 conies were sold. No royalty was paid upon the first thousand to cover manufacture, Ac., and upon the remaining 700 ceples the author received the remaining 700 ceples the author was, thorefore, \$50. His typewriter's bill was \$41.50. Interfore, \$50. His typewriter's bill was \$41.50. Not profit, \$8.50. and the book has storped selling. The other author was a triffe mors fortunate in that his novel reached a sale of 2,000, all but five copies. Like the first, he received a ten per cept, royalty only after the first thousand copies. Unfortunately, he lought so many econes of his own book for friends, that when his publisher's statement came it showed a credit in his favor of just \$30.50. Had he typewritten his manuscript the novel would have thrown him into debt. From the Botton Journal.

IN JACKSON'S TIME

An Interesting Letter from Vice-President Van Buren to His Friend B, F, Butler,

Beauth.

"Say, mister, is this goin' to be a park?"
The speaker was a barefooted, barelogged, hatless, dirty, but lively, healthy, and brighters are good urchin, not more than 6 years old. He was one of a dozen boys of his own age playing on the sidewalk in Leroy atreet, and looking through the palings of a tall ience that encloses the burying ground and eight unoccupied city lots, owned by Trinity Church, at Hudson street, between Leroy and Clarkson streets, known as the Clarkson street burying ground. To the poor boys playing on the hot flag stones in the sun, the burying ground and the vacant lots looked tempting, with their great, luxuriant trees, their broad areas of green grass, and clumps of, bushes, and sloping banks, and the garden and flower bed of the one house on the nlace, occumied by the keeper and his family and some tenants of Trinity. It seemed a pity that the great corporation could not send a missionary to these wisfful boys and let them come in and cool their feet on the grass.

But the boys are palifully pienty in that neighborhood. Two great tenement houses adjoin the burying ground, and roor forth daily a lot of mischievous youngsters who are a terror to the keeper, and but for the two dogs would overrun it every day, and make short work of the green and the bushes, and seven the big trees that tower above the tallest houses of the neighborhood. Perhapathe degs for the proposal to justify this which are a major and pour for the keeper, and but for the two dogs would overrun it every day, and make short work of the green and the bushes, and seven the big trees that tower above the tallest houses of the neighborhood. Perhapathe degs for the problem of the problem of

adjoin the burying ground, and cour forth a daily also in mischerous pouncters win an a torror to the keeper, and but for the two was the course of the cour Butler did not like the idea of bringing her daughters up here. Upon reflection. I think she will find that objection not so well founded as she then supposed. Mr. McLean, Mr. Taney, Mr. Wo debury, and Goy. Cass have each a houseful of little girls of the very finest character, and I am quite sure that the society for Mrs. B. and the children would be at least as good here as in New York; and if she cannot possibly do without hearing something more won the subject of temperance, she can count upon Goy. Cass as a never-failing source. He has as much of the true spirit 1. him as Norton and Delayan combined, and Mr. Van Vechten and Courtland Van Hennselaer to boot. But to return from this digression, you must come. I tell you frankly that I have made up my mind so decidedly that it is best for the public, for you and yours, for myself, and that you will prove to be useful and acceptable to the Preident, that I cannot think of a deciension with composure.

prove to be useful and acceptable to the President, that I cannot think of a declension with composure.

As you were willing, in the exuberance of friendskin, to come with me in 1829 as Under Secretary, and give up the finest professional prospects man ever had, I shall think you must have undergone some stranse metamorphosis if you now refuse to come into the Cribinet with those professional prospects enhanced instead of abandoned. This must have undergone some stranse in the first instance, be strictly confined to Mr. and Mrs. Flagg, Croswell, Dix. and John with whom I wish you to advise. If, contrary to my camest hone, you determine to decline, not a word must be said upon the subject. If you are the wiser part, you may, as is usual in such cases, consult with your friends generally after your mind is mide up. I have not facilided the Governor, because he is I suppose, busy with his message, but you may sleak to him, of course, if you wish it. Tell hirs. B. I shall never forgive her if she throws any obstacles in the way. I intend to be in New York of Wednesday of next week, and hope you will meet me there.

It will, in case of acceptance, be necessary that you should come down immediately, for a day or two only, to sign some patents which are waiting the Attorney-General's signature, and there is no authority to appoint an acting attorney. After that you may return and make your arrangements for the winter. If you conclude, as you ought to do! I wish you would write at once to the President, as ho is very anxious to have the matter closed.

Remember me very kindly te Mis, it, and the children, and believe me very fruly yours.

M. Van Buers.

To B. F. Buttern, Esq.

To B. F. BUTLER, Esq.
I. S.—The President has read this letter, and approves it. He does not write you himself, because I have told him that it is not necessary at this time.

M. V. B.

No Checks Cashed or Money Loaned.

"You have probably observed in your travels," said the hotel clerk, "the sign hung out at the cashier's desk in all leading hotels. No money loaned or checks cashed here."
Those signs are hung out to protect the hotel from dead beats, and they serve the purpose to a certain extent. We make a mistase now and then, as was the case here a couple of weeks age. An old endger came along with a old-fashioned satchel, and he tooked so hard up and rusty that I gave him the poorest room in the house, and asked for a deposit of fire dollars. He made it, and I gave him no further attention. At the end of a week he came up to settle his bid, and when I gave him the flaires he pulled out a check book and filled up a check for the amount.

"An't take it." I said, as I shoved it back.
"Why?"
"Got beat toe often."
"But it's good."
"Maybe."
"Well. I have no currency, and must pay you by check; very few people refuse them.
"Look here, old tellow." I replied, my mad caming up. "I you think to beat this house you will get tell: Either oome down with the bill or you'll go to jail!"
"He tore up the check, filled in another fer 'No money loaned or checks cashed here!

will get left! Either come down with the bill or you'll go to jail!

"He tore up the check, filled in another for \$200,000 on a Calcago national bank, and handed it over whit the remark!

"Please step over to the bank and ask them to assure themselves that this would be honored in Calcago.

"I went over to a national bank, and inside of an hour Chicago, hat answered that a check signed by the old man for haif a million delains was as good as 20id. I had made a mistage in sixing my man up.

But who was he?

"He is familiarly known as 'Old Hutch, king of the whost rime."